

**WINTER
ISSUE
No.10**

ISSUE
No.10

PLASTIC MAN

10

10¢





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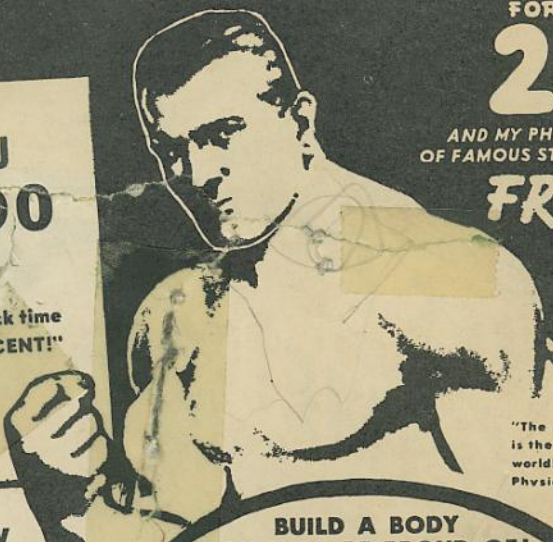
MAKE ME PROVE— I can make YOU COMMANDO -TOUGH

inside and out... in double quick time
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says *George F. Jowett*
whom experts call the
WORLD'S GREATEST BODY BUILDER

AND MY PHOTO BOOK
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"The Jowett System
is the greatest in the
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I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis—that no matter how flabby or puny you are I can do the same for you right in your own home. Let me prove I can add inches to your arms, broaden your shoulders, give you a man-sized chest, powerful legs and a Rock-like back—in fact, power pack your whole body so quickly it will amaze you! Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be.

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Send only 25¢ for my 5 easy-to-follow, picture-packed courses now in 1 complete volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man". Try it for one night! Experience the thrilling strength that surges through your muscles.

READ What These Famous Pupils Say About Jowett. Why Don't You Follow in Their Footsteps!

A.
PASSAMONT
Jowett-trained
athlete who was
named America's
first prize-
winner for
Physical Per-
fection.



REX
FERRIS
Champion
Strength
Athlete of
South Africa.
Says he: "I
owe every-
thing to
Jowett meth-
ods!" Look
at this chest
—then consider
the value of
the Jowett
Courses!

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Send for Jowett's Photo Book of Famous Strong Men!

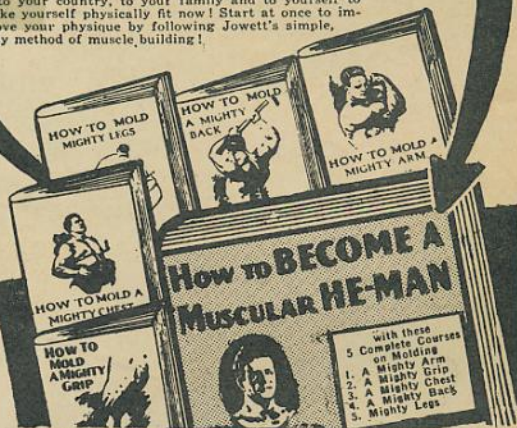
This amazing book has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to might and muscle. Send for this FREE gift book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN.

FREE!



**BUILD A BODY
YOU WILL BE PROUD OF!**
I am making a drive for thousands of
new friends fast—REGARDLESS OF COST!
So Get Now My 5 (Valued at \$5 each) Muscle Building Courses
All in 1 great complete volume FOR ONLY 25¢

PACKED WITH HOW-TO-DO-IT PICTURES!
At last all 5 of Jowett's, World-Famous Muscle-Building Courses are available in one great complete volume to thousands of readers of this publication at the "get-acquainted", extremely low price of only 25¢! You owe it to your country, to your family and to yourself to make yourself physically fit now! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle building!



George F.
Jowett
Champion of
Champions

FREE GIFT COUPON!

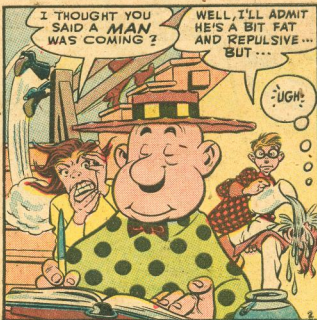
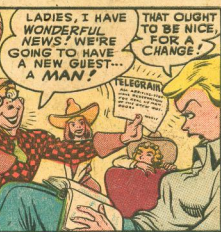
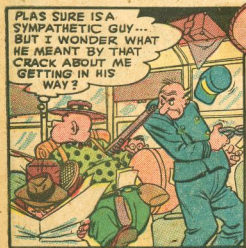
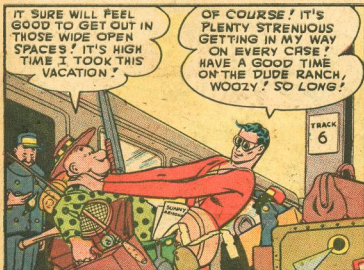
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George F. Jowett—Please send by return mail,
prepaid, FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men,
along with all 5 Muscle Building Courses: 1. Mold-
ing a Mighty Chest. 2. Molding a Mighty Arm.
3. Molding a Mighty Grip. 4. Molding a Mighty
Back. 5. Molding Mighty Legs—Now all in One
Volume "How to Become a Muscle He-Man". En-
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4222 So. Pauline Street
Buffalo, N. Y.



PLASTIC MAN meets an antagonist harsh and ruthless as the desert sun, when **ALI KRIM**, the bedouin chief, shifts his marauding activities from his native sands to the American wastelands!

ALEX ALMARAZ
4328 So. Pauline Street



NO NEED TO APOLOGIZE! I'LL ADMIT I'M NOT AT MY BEST IN CITY CLOTHES, BUT WAIT'LL I GET INTO MY WILD WEST DUDS!

ANY CHANGE IS BOUND TO BE AN IMPROVEMENT!



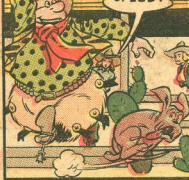
I RATHER THOUGHT YOU'D CHANGE YOUR MIND!

WOULD YOU LIKE TO RIDE NOW, MR. WINKS? I'M SURE THE GIRLS WOULD ADORE RIDING OUT TOWARD THE SETTING SUN WITH YOU!



A SPLENDID IDEA! TO HORSE!

ANYWAY, A LOOK AT HIM OUGHT TO SCARE THOSE ANTIQUATED NAGS OF OURS INTO A LITTLE SPEED!



AND I THOUGHT I'D FIND ROMANCE HERE!

AND I DREAMED OF A FIERY SON OF THE DESERT WHO WOULD SWEEP ME OFF MY FEET... AND LOOK WHAT I GET!

AND EVEN AT THAT, YOU HAVE TO SHARE HIM WITH US!



Meanwhile, winging in from across the seas...



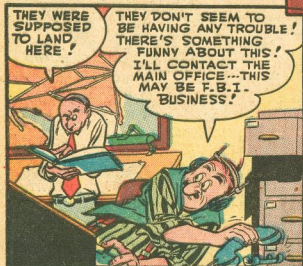
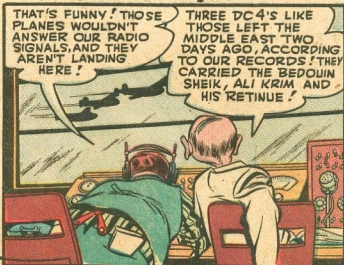
OH, MIGHTY SHEIK ALI KRIM, SEE HOW WE ARRIVE IN THE LAND OF INFIDELS, HOT DOGS AND SINGING COMMERCIALS!

BAH!





At the nearest airport---



Later, at the F.B.I. office....



PLASTIC MAN, YOU DON'T THINK ALI KRIM WOULD BE RASH ENOUGH TO PULL ANYTHING AT THE SUPER-SONIC ROCKET EXPERIMENTAL STATION IN THE MIRABI DESERT, DO YOU?



GOSH, IT DOES ADD UP, DOESN'T IT? A SEEMINGLY HARMLESS BEDOUIN CHIEF COMES ON A VISIT, IN THREE PLANES KINDLY PRESENTED TO HIM BY OUR GOVERNMENT, AND, BECAUSE OF THE ABSENCE OF SUSPICION, TRIES TO DO WHAT NO OTHER POWER WOULD DREAM OF DOING!

RIGHT!

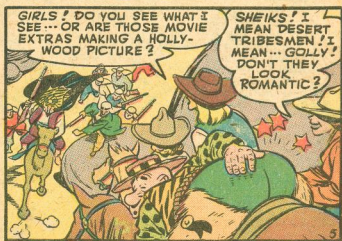
ONLY IF THAT IS HIS PLAN, HE'S MADE ONE MISTAKE THAT'S GOING TO RUIN IT! HIS ARROGANCE MADE HIM OVERLOOK THE FACT THAT NOT ANSWERING RADIO CALLS MIGHT LEAD US TO WONDER WHAT HE WAS UP TO!

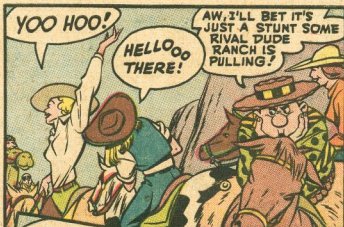
YOU'D BETTER LEAVE FOR THE MIRABI DESERT AT ONCE! TRY TO BRING ALI KRIM HERE ALIVE! WE MUST FIND OUT ABOUT EVERYONE INVOLVED!

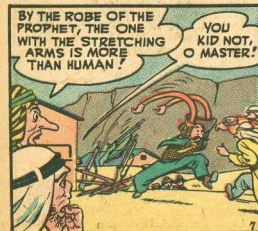
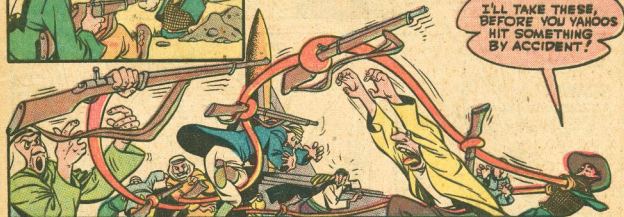
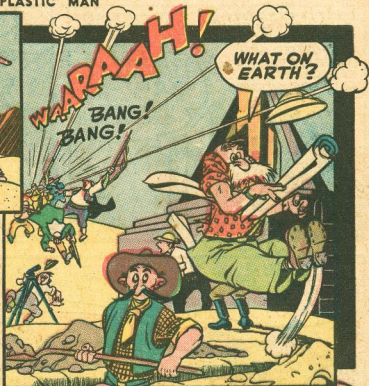
Over the Mirebi Desert-

OH, MIGHTY SHEIK! BEHOLD THE ROCKET STATION!

HA! HA! WHAT A SURPRISE AWAITS THEM! WE WILL LAND WHERE THEY CANNOT SEE US! THEN WE WILL DEMONSTRATE THE SURPRISE TACTICS OF A BEDOUIN ATTACK!

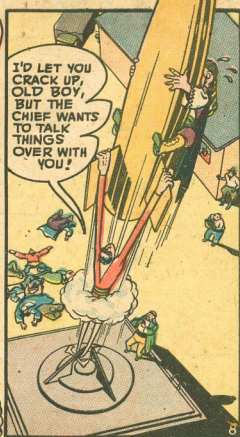
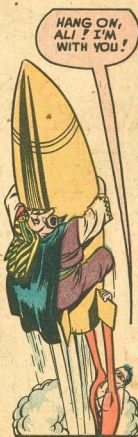
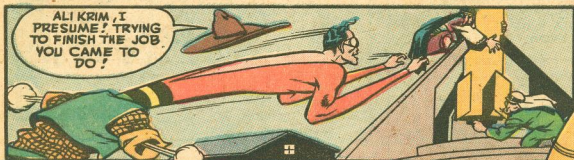
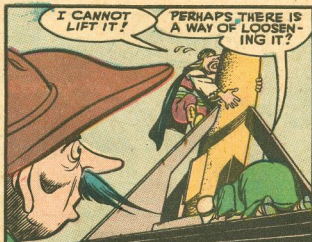






NOW LIE DOWN! THIS LIFE'S TOO WEARING WITHOUT AN OCCASIONAL NAP!

OUR MEN ARE PUTTY IN HIS HANDS! WE MUST ACT QUICKLY! WE WILL SEIZE ONE OF THE SUPERSONIC ROCKETS AND TAKE IT TO THE PLANE BEFORE THE ONE WHO STRETCHES SEES US!



OW! THIS IS WHAT I CALL **STRETCHING THINGS TOO FAR!** IF I DON'T LET GO OF THAT FIRING PLATFORM, I'LL **BISECT MYSELF!**

YAWP! YOU!

ALL OF ME NOW! **PLASTIC MAN'S** THE NAME!

A THOUSAND CURSES UPON YOUR HEAD! IT IS BECAUSE OF YOU THAT I AM HERE!

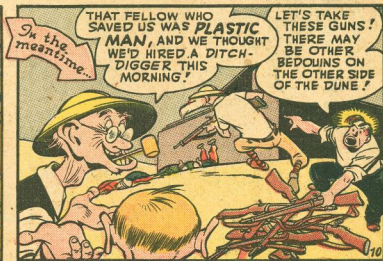
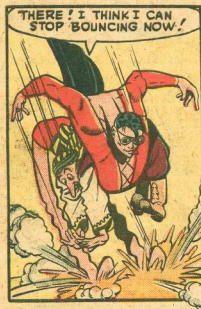
EE-EE-AHH!

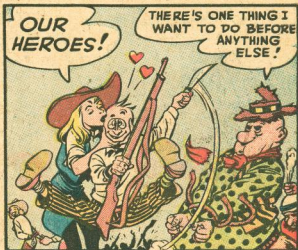
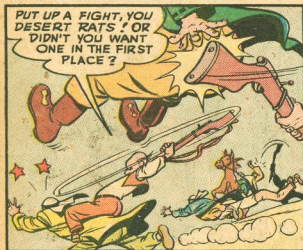
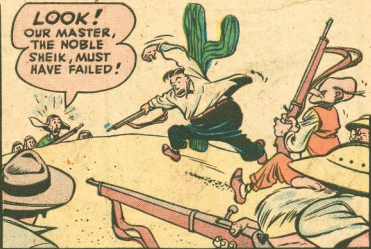
SERVES YOU RIGHT!

I OUGHT TO LET YOU FALL, BUT THEN YOU COULDN'T TELL YOUR STORY TO THE CHIEF, COULD YOU?

UH-OH! THE ROCKET'S BEGINNING ITS DESCENT! WE'LL BOTH HAVE TO GET OFF IN A HURRY, NOW!

HERE COMES THE BALL GAME OF YOUR CAREER, ALI!





THERE'S ONE THING I WANT TO DO BEFORE ANYTHING ELSE!

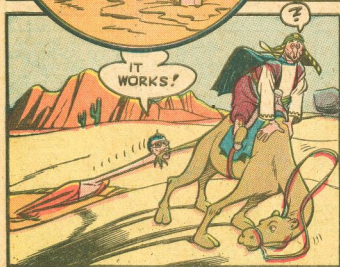


PLASTIC MAN? IS HE HERE?



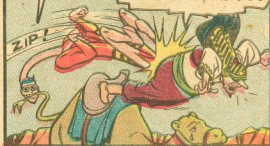
A ROCKET? O-MI-GOSH!

BUT IF HE WENT UP, HE'S GOT TO COME DOWN! WE MUST FIND HIM!



THANKS FOR THE LIFT, ALI! YOUR CAMEL SAVED MY LIFE!

GRAWK! MY CAMEL DID THAT! TEN THOUSAND CURSES ON HIM AND ALL HIS ANCESTORS AND DESCENDANTS!



THANKS TO THIS CAMEL! HE JUST PULLED ME OUT OF QUICKSAND!



AW, IT WAS NOTHING! HEY, PLAS, HOW ABOUT COMING DOWN TO THE DUDE RANCH WITH US?



DO YOU HAVE TO RUB IT IN?

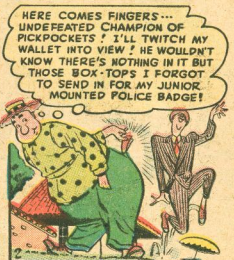
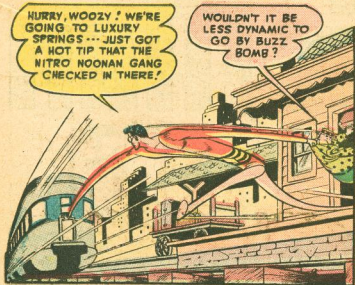
PLASTIC MAN

Plastic Man

Grim gangsters wanted to
get away from it all!
They went on vacation from
their outlaw labors
But **Plastic Man** made
that his busy week end!



A Marble River Scan



PLASTIC MAN



EVERY FIBER IN HIS SOUL WILL PROTEST AGAINST LETTING THIS OPPORTUNITY PASS BY!

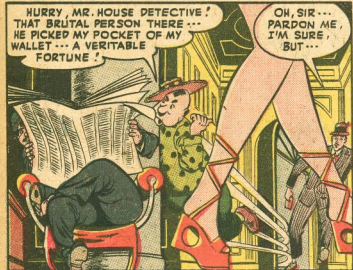


SUCCESS! HE FRISKED ME!



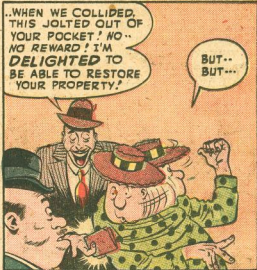
NONE O' THAT, FINGERS! DON'T INTERDUCE NO SORDID BIZNESS NOTE INTO THIS PLEASANT WEEK-END! G'WAN, GIVE IT BACK TO THE GUY!

GEE, NITRO, I FORGOT! JEST GOES TO SHOW YA HOW HARD I BEEN WOIKIN'... DON'T KNOW HOW TO RELAX!



HURRY, MR. HOUSE DETECTIVE! THAT BRUTAL PERSON THERE... HE PICKED MY POCKET OF MY WALLET... A VERITABLE FORTUNE!

OH, SIR... PARDON ME, I'M SURE, BUT...



..WHEN WE COLLIDED, THIS JOLTED OUT OF YOUR POCKET! NO... NO REWARD! I'M DELIGHTED TO BE ABLE TO RESTORE YOUR PROPERTY!

BUT... BUT...



IT'S A PLEASURE, SIR, TO HAVE MEN OF YOUR HIGH AND HONORABLE CHARACTER AT THIS HOTEL!

THE DIRTY DOUBLE-CROSSER! HE'S HONEST, AFTER ALL!



Back in the city, with Plastic Man away....

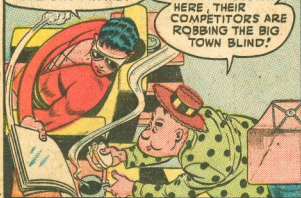
THIS IS AN OUTRAGE! ROBBED ON THE PUBLIC STREETS!

AH, SHADDUP! WE AIN'T GOT TIME TO CHAT! WE GOT SIX MORE HOLDUPS SCHEDULED FOR TONIGHT!

And the evening papers arrive at
Luxury Springs...

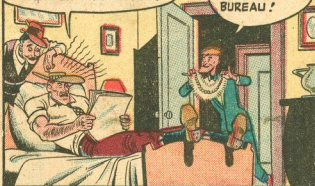
LOOK, WOOLZY...THE
HEADLINES! A CRIME
WAVE BACK HOME!

WHILE NITRO AND
HIS PALS NEGLECT
THEIR PROFESSION
HERE, THEIR
COMPETITORS ARE
ROBBING THE BIG
TOWN BLIND!



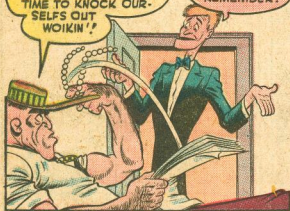
THIS STRING OF HOLDUPS HAS
THE MISTAKELESS TOUCH OF
THE **PISTOL PACKER** MOB!
WHILE WE'RE LOAFING, THEY
DARE TO QUIT PURSE-SNATCHIN'
AND TRY TO MAKE OFF
LIKE OUR TYPE CROOK!

HEY, NITRO! THE
DAME NEXT DOOR
LEFT HER ROOM
UNLOCKED!
I FOUND THIS
STRING O' ICE
CUBES ON HER
BUREAU!



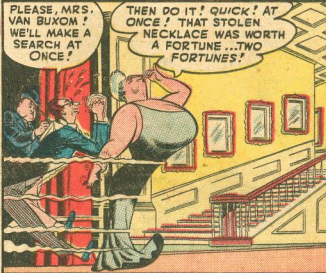
SLUGGER, VA SORDID DRUDGE!
I SAID WE WERE ON
VACATION ... AND
VACATION AIN'T NO
TIME TO KNOCK OUR-
SELFS OUT
WOIKIN'!

GEE
NITRO, ME
APOLOGISTICS!
I'LL TRY TO
REMEMBER!



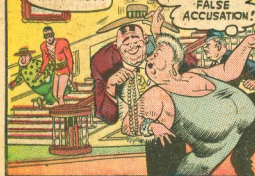
PLEASE, MRS.
VAN BUXOM!
WE'LL MAKE A
SEARCH AT
ONCE!

THEN DO IT! QUICK! AT
ONCE! THAT STOLEN
NECKLACE WAS WORTH
A FORTUNE...TWO
FORTUNES!



PARDON ME, DEAR LADY!
WHEN I CAME OUT OF
ME ROOM JUST NOW, I
TRIPPED OVER A TOINED-UP
RUG--- AND THESE GEW-
GAWAS WAS HID UNDER-
NEATH! SOME WICKED
GUY HID 'EM THERE,
NO DOUBT!

THE ONLY
SUSPICIOUS
CHARACTERS
ARE THOSE
TWO! YES-
TERDAY ONE
OF THEM
CAME UP WITH
A RIDICULOUS
FALSE
ACCUSATION!



WE CAN'T PROVE ANYTHING
AGAINST YOU ... BUT WE HAVE
OUR HUNCHES! YOU'RE OUSTED
FROM THIS HOTEL!
GET GOING!

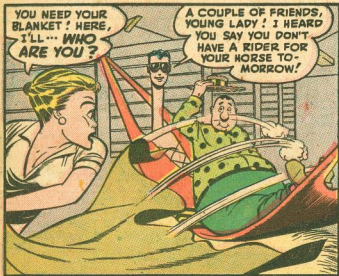
OKAY, WOOLZY!
LET'S LEAVE
QUIETLY!



THE ONLY
PROBLEM
JUST NOW
IS TO
FIND A
PLACE TO
SLEEP
TONIGHT!

LOOK...THE
STABLES
NEAR THE
RACE TRACK!
WHERE
THERE'S
HORSES,
THERE'S
HAY! LET'S
BUNK THERE!

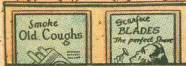
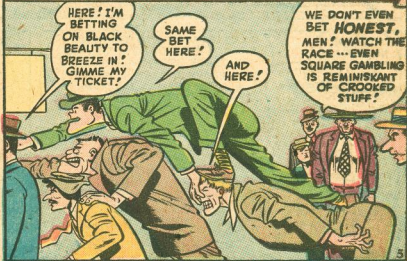




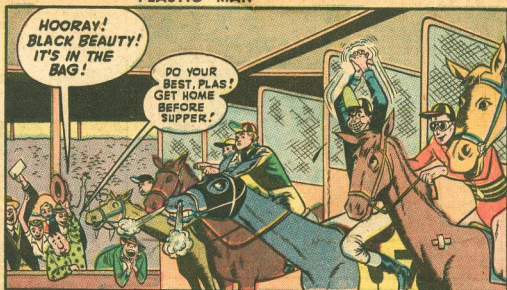
Next day... the odds are posted...

And the pari-mutual windows are rushed...

BLACK BEAUTY	3 TO 1
WHISKBROOM	4 TO 1
CABOOSE	17 TO 2
LATE SNACK	26 TO 3
DEAD LETTER	76 TO 5
NOSEBAG	8,000 TO 1

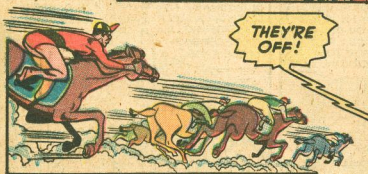


Post
time for
the annual
running
of the
Luxury
Springs
Stakes!



HOORAY!
BLACK BEAUTY!
IT'S IN THE
BAG!

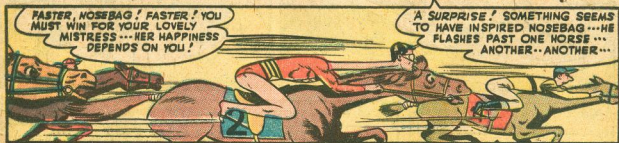
DO YOUR
BEST, PLAS!
GET HOME
BEFORE
SUPPER!



THEY'RE
OFF!

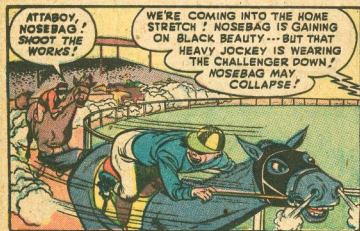


THEY'RE ROUNDING INTO THE BACK
STRETCH ! BLACK BEAUTY IS OUT IN
FRONT ! WHISKBROOM AND CABOOSE
ARE BATTLING FOR SECOND PLACE ...
LATE SNACK JUST BEHIND ...
NOSEBAG IS LAST
AT THIS POINT!



FASTER, NOSEBAG ! FASTER ! YOU
MUST WIN FOR YOUR LOVELY
MISTRESS ... HER HAPPINESS
DEPENDS ON YOU !

A SURPRISE ! SOMETHING SEEMS
TO HAVE INSPIRED NOSEBAG ... HE
FLASHES PAST ONE HORSE ...
ANOTHER .. ANOTHER ...



ATTABOY,
NOSEBAG !
SHOOT THE
WORKS !

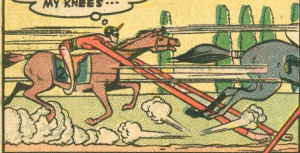
WE'RE COMING INTO THE HOME
STRETCH ! NOSEBAG IS GAINING
ON BLACK BEAUTY ... BUT THAT
HEAVY JOCKEY IS WEARING
THE CHALLENGER DOWN !
NOSEBAG MAY
COLLAPSE !



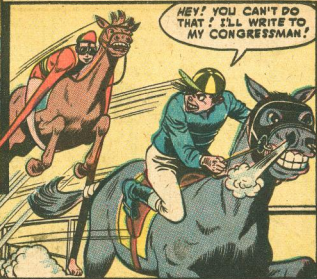
YEAH, THAT OLD
CROWBAIT WILL
NEVER BEAT
BLACK BEAUTY!

ONE
CHANCE!

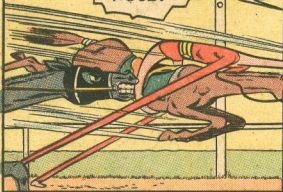
IF I CAN USE MY ARMS LIKE
CRUTCHES... AND CLAMP
NOSEBAG BETWEEN
MY KNEES...



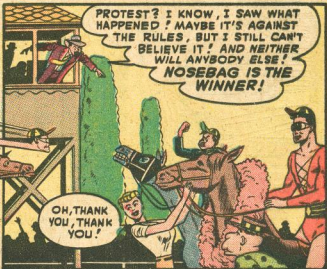
HEY! YOU CAN'T DO
THAT! I'LL WRITE TO
MY CONGRESSMAN!



WOW!
NOSEBAG
WINS... BY A
NOSE!



PROTEST? I KNOW, I SAW WHAT
HAPPENED! MAYBE IT'S AGAINST
THE RULES, BUT I STILL CAN'T
BELIEVE IT! AND NEITHER
WILL ANYBODY ELSE!
**NOSEBAG IS THE
WINNER!**



OH, THANK
YOU, THANK
YOU!

THIS PRIZE
MONEY WILL
PAY OFF THE
MORTGAGE
ON THE OLD
HOME! I
THINK YOU'RE
WONDERFUL!



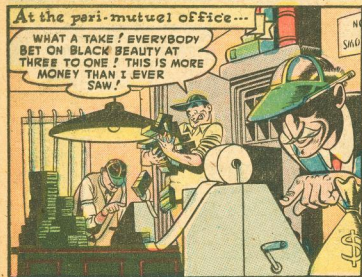
WE
THINK WE
ARE,
TOO!

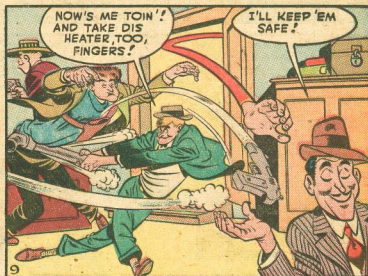
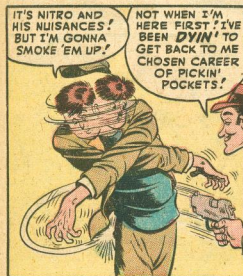
And in the city...

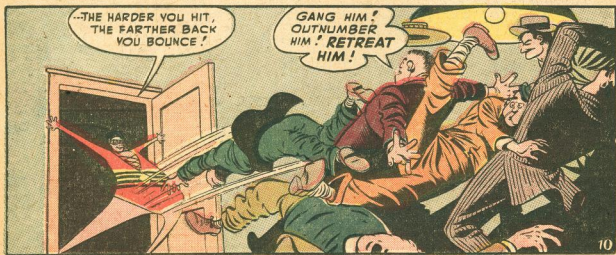
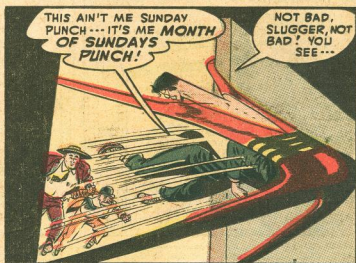
AND SO ANOTHER SURPRISE
VICTORY IS CHALKED UP IN RACING
HISTORY! NOSEBAG AND HIS MYSTERY
JOCKEY BEAT THE FAVORITE, BLACK
BEAUTY, AND A FORTUNE
HAS CHANGED HANDS!

HEAR
THAT, PISTOL?
AND MY BISCUITS WERE
ON BLACK BEAUTY! HOW
DO I GET A NEW FLOCK
OF EATING MONEY?









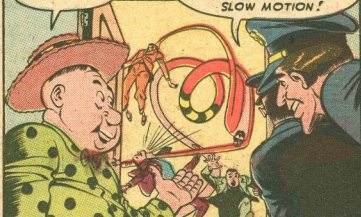


CRASH
SOCK
BAM

LOOK, YOU DIDN'T HEAR ME THE FIRST TIME! IT'S **PLASTIC MAN!** HE DOESN'T NEED YOUR HELP, REALLY!

JUST STAND OUT OF THE WAY AND OBSERVE HIS TECHNIQUE, OFFICER!

YES, INDEED! A RARE TREAT! AND WE OUGHT TO TAKE MOVIES... TO SHOW THEM TO POLICE ROOKIES... SLOW MOTION!



SO YOU'RE THE TWO **HEADS** OF THE CRIME MERGER? **GET TOGETHER, HEADS!**

AND HE MAKES UP JOKES AS HE GOES ALONG! NOT BAD FOR AN AD LIB, EH?



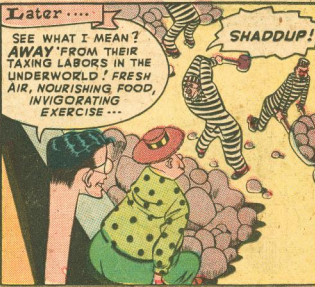
PLASTIC MAN, IT WAS A PRIVILEGE AND AN HONOR TO SEE YOU WORK, AND THE HOUSE DETECTIVE OF THE HOTEL HAS SOMETHING TO SAY.

PLASTIC MAN, THE MANAGER WANTS TO MAKE YOU AN OFFER!



WE REGRET OUR EARLIER MISUNDERSTANDING! WE DID NOT KNOW WHAT A DISTINGUISHED HERO WAS AMONG US! WON'T YOU AND YOUR FRIEND MOVE BACK IN AS GUESTS OF HONOR?

SORRY! WE'VE A DATE TO WATCH CERTAIN UNDESIRABLE CUSTOMERS GO ON A **REAL VACATION!**

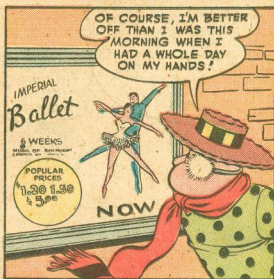


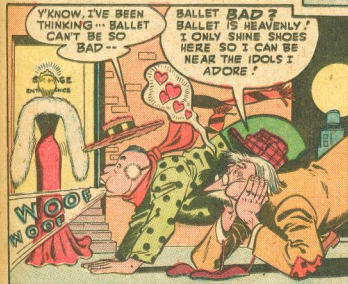
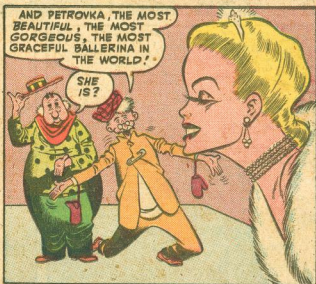
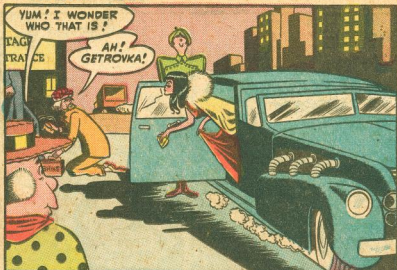
Later....

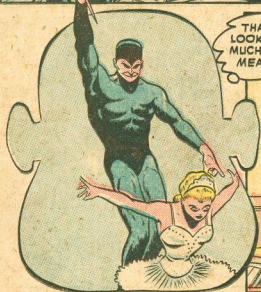
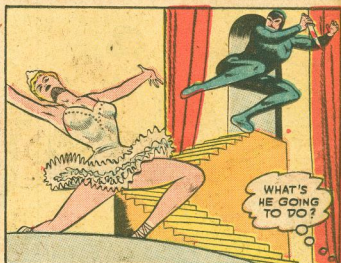
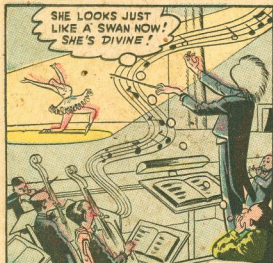
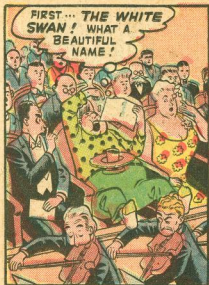
SEE WHAT I MEAN? AWAY FROM THEIR TAXING LABORS IN THE UNDERWORLD! FRESH AIR, NOURISHING FOOD, INVIGORATING EXERCISE...

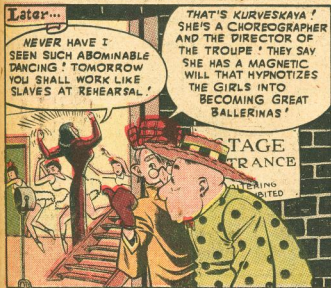
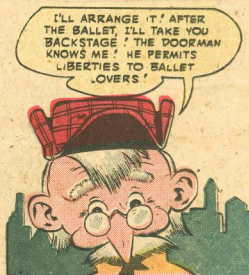
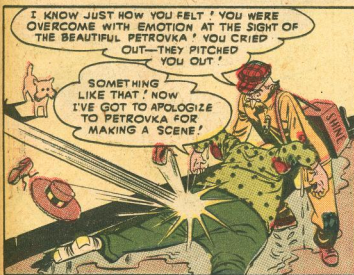
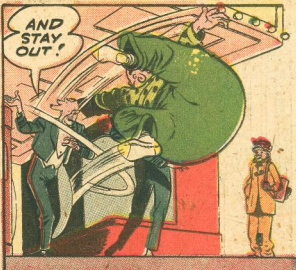
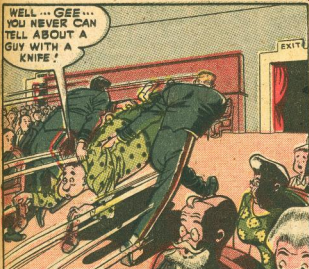
SHADDUP!

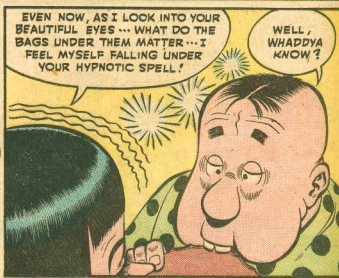
Woody

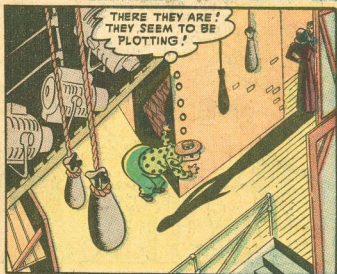




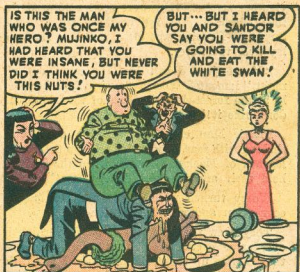












A-HUNTING WOZZY GOES



"WELL, Woozy," said Plastic Man, "this is the first time we've taken a hunting trip together. I hope it turns out to be a good one!"

Woozy nodded. "I wish we'd stopped some place beside these dark woods though."

"Don't let the woods frighten you," Plastic Man said. "There's nothing here to harm anyone—unless it's a porcupine or maybe a skunk."

Woozy settled his chunky body deeper in the canoe, while Plastic Man wielded a paddle with vigorous strokes. They were approaching Mackinac Island, in the far northern tip of Lake Superior. Evening was close, and long shadows lay over the water.

"If we just didn't have to camp out all night," lamented Woozy, glancing apprehensively at the forest-cloaked shores of the island. "I don't like it!"

Plastic Man chuckled. "If you don't quit shaking with fear, Woozy, I'll tell you the bloody legends of Mackinac Island, when the Indians held their annual ghost dances here!"

Woozy turned wide eyes toward his plastic companion and shivered harder.

They drew the canoe up on shore, turning it over some excess camping supplies. The rest they carried up the bank and found a fine little clearing to make camp.

"You gather some dry sticks to make the fire," said Plas. "I'll attend to getting the chow ready."

Woozy timidly started for the denser shade of the forest, going no farther than the edge of the big maple trees. As he stooped to pick up sticks, he threw affrighted glances over his shoulder. Once a little animal ran out of the woods, scampering away. Woozy let out a shriek and dashed toward Plastic Man, dropping his sticks.

Plastic Man laughed until he had to sit down. "Oh, Woozy, you'll make a wonderful woods companion!" he cried. "Off with you now and round up the wood!"

After a few minutes, Woozy came back with an armload of sticks and began making them into a little conical mound. To this he touched a match and it flared into life.

Plas handed his little pal a bucket and pointed a finger toward the woods. "Back there a hundred yards is a nice brook. Get a bucket of water, will you?"

Woozy took the bucket, eyeing the woods tentatively. Then he started off.

A few minutes later Plastic Man heard a terrible screech, and Woozy came bounding out of the woods, his hair standing on end, eyes rolling.

"I saw it—in the water!" he yelled. "A horrible thing!"

"What?" demanded Plas. "Come on, I'll have a look."

Woozy trailed along behind Plas until they came to the stream. Woozy looked over the edge and pointed, letting out another yelp. Plas roared with laughter. "Why, you little monkey," he cried, "it's only your own reflection! I can't say but what it would frighten anyone, however! Come, dip the water and we'll have dinner in a jiffy."

As they sat eating, Woozy asked, "Are you sure, Plas, that it was me I saw in the stream?"

"Yes," said Plas shortly. He was hungry.

Woozy shook his head sadly. "Then my mother wasn't very happy about me," he said.

Knowing that Woozy would have a hard time getting to sleep, Plastic Man promised to sit by the fire, keep it replenished until Woozy was asleep, and maintain police duty for a time. And finally Woozy fell asleep, snoring as only Woozy can.

Plas was dozing too when the crash came. It was a series of crashes, rather, and it jarred both men awake. Plastic Man sat up rubbing his eyes; Woozy jerked erect, staring wildly around. Then he began pointing and blubbering.

Plas looked, saw the two gleaming balls of green fire and shouted. The two fires vanished for a moment, only to reappear at another point.

The fire had burned down to a bed of coals, and now Plas tossed some sticks on it. It caught almost immediately. The fire balls disappeared; but they heard a great crashing nearby. Then a low grunting and sniffing.

PLASTIC MAN

"It's the devil!" wailed Woozy. "My mother often told me about the devil doin' that!"

"It's a bear," said Plastic Man. "There is no danger. It's time for bears to hibernate; this one must be a little late—or maybe can't find a good cave."

When morning came, Plas was still groggy from lack of sleep; Woozy was happy that daylight had come. They had breakfast and Plas said they'd hunt during the morning.

"Hunt what?" Woozy wanted to know.

"Animals, stupid! There are several varieties up here."

Woozy shook his head. "If I went along, they would only be huntin' me," he moaned.

"Say," said Plas, "what the dickens did I bring you up here for then? Well, how about you staying in camp and catching some fish for lunch?"

Woozy brightened. "Sure, Plas, I'll do that."

Plastic Man shouldered his rifle and was off into the woods soon afterward. Woozy cleaned up things about camp, then got out a pole and fixed a line and hooks to it. He went to the shore and sat down on a log, making a clumsy cast into the lake.

Outdoor life, to Woozy, was as foreign as anything could possibly be. But he felt he knew how to fish.

At last he felt a slight tug at his line, and began pulling. The pole bent. He relaxed the strain and waited a moment. That's where he made his mistake. There was a sudden jerk. Woozy hung onto the pole. His feet slipped and he lost his balance, toppling into the lake. Something on his hook shot away from shore but he clung to the pole with main strength. The speed of the fish was enormous. The water flew back in two waves behind Woozy as the creature hauled him through the lake.

Then abruptly his speed ended; the pole felt slack in his hands. He began to sink. He looked around, saw that he was a quarter-mile from shore, and began yelling, "Hey! Hey, Plas!"

Woozy floundered. He was no swimmer and he was scared out of his wits. He began flaying out toward shore. Puffing and panting and spouting gouts of Lake Superior, he got up to within fifty feet of shore when he saw a great black beast walking back and forth along the edge of the water.

Woozy nearly fainted. What the beast was he had no idea. Every few steps it let out a loud grunt and sniffed the sand in blowing spurts. When Woozy shouted for Plastic Man,

the monster reared on its hind legs and shook its front paws in angry gestures like a prize fighter.

Woozy paddled water, trying to think what to do. He couldn't remain in the water much longer. It was icy cold.

Just then he heard a distant rifle shot, and knew that Plastic Man wasn't far away. He yelled again, and the big bear reared, pawing the air.

When he thought he would have to sink and get it over for good, a great crashing in the forest caught his ears. And out on the beach bounded another gigantic monster—one with a pair of huge, curving antlers.

This new trouble bellowed and snorted, and when it saw the bear, began pawing the ground in rage. The bear roared and rushed at the horned one, and the two monsters went at it in fine fashion. Woozy took advantage of their fight to drag himself up on the beach where he sprawled by the log, panting.

Where was Plas? Would he never come? And what would happen to him when the two demons ended their fight?

Suddenly out of the woods ran Plastic Man. He halted when he saw the fighting bear and moose, and raised his rifle. A shot rang out. The moose dropped. The bear whirled and rushed his new enemy.

Woozy saw Plastic Man working with the lever of his rifle, while the bear bounded nearer and nearer. He let out a yell and threw a handful of fish hooks at the monster. The bear got several caught in his forefeet and sat down to caress his bleeding wounds. This gave Plas time to get his gun working again, and with one shot dispatched the creature.

He was beaming when he came up to Woozy.

"You saved the day, Woozy!" he exclaimed. "How did you keep that bear from swimming away?"

When Woozy explained that he himself had been in the water, Plastic Man laughed. "The bear was afraid to go into the water because you were there already," he said. "So he was stuck on shore and had to face the moose I was chasing this way!"

Woozy looked puzzled.

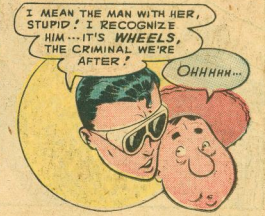
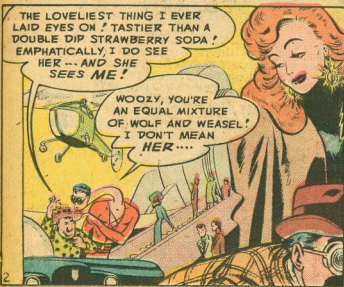
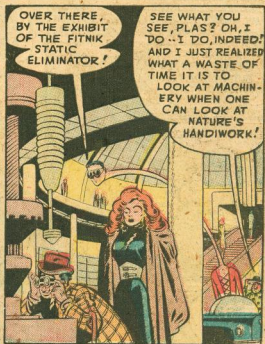
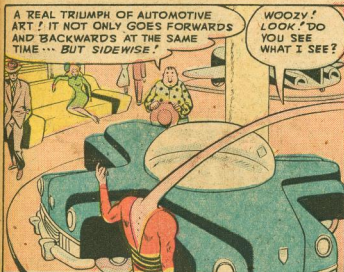
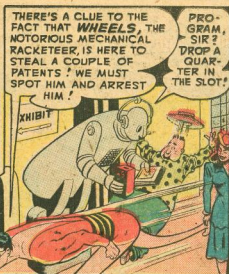
"Don't you see, Woozy, that if you hadn't been pulled out into the lake by the fish, I wouldn't have got either the bear or the moose? And you tell me you aren't a big game hunter!"

Woozy was happy for the first time.



Truly we live
in the MACHINE
AGE!

Electra, blonde beauty of the underworld, was as smooth as clockwork...deadly as a time bomb...mysterious as a secret weapon! Not even Woory Winks was ever in a stranger plight! Not even Plastic Man ever faced a more bizarre menace!





DID YOU DO WHAT YOU PROMISED, ELECTRA? DID YOU KILL THAT DOUBLE-CROSSING **WHEELS**, AFTER HE USED US TO STEAL THE BLUBBERLY BLUEPRINTS FOR THAT COPPER-TEMPERING MACHINE... AND REFUSED TO PAY OFF?

I SAID I WOULD, AND I DID! YOU CAN SHARE THE MONEY IN HIS SAFE DEPOSIT BOX! I WANT HIS MACHINE SHOP FOR MY REWARD!

SAY, I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU CAME FROM BEFORE **WHEELS** BEGAN TO SHOW YOU AROUND! BUT NOW HE'S GONE... HOW'S ABOUT YOU AND ME, HUH? I COULD GO FOR YOU!

THEN GO... AWAY FROM HERE!



YOU DON'T MEAN THAT, BABY! LOOK, I GOT CONTINENTAL MANNERS... KISS YOUR HAND...

GOSH! SHE MUST **RATE** THAT ELECTRA MONICKER! **SLOOPY** LIGHTS UP LIKE AN ELECTRIC SIGN!

OWW!



LET THAT CONVINCE YOU THAT I'M LOOKING FOR NO ROMANTIC ADVENTURE! I KILLED **WHEELS** BECAUSE HE BORED ME! NOW DOES ANYONE HERE WANT TO START BORING ME? IF SO...

N-NO, ELECTRA! WE--WE'RE GOING... BUT FAST!



THAT BLONDE GIRL! WHICH WAY DID SHE GO?

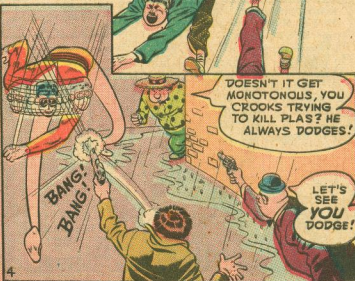
IT'S PLASTIC MAN, OUR WORST ENEMY! GUNS OUT, BOYS, AND BLAST HIM!

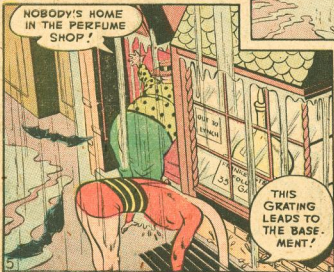
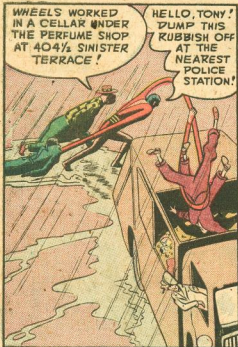


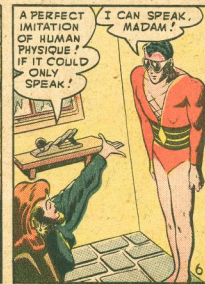
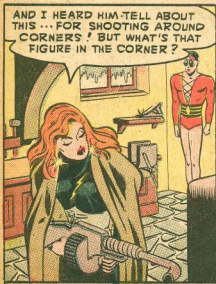
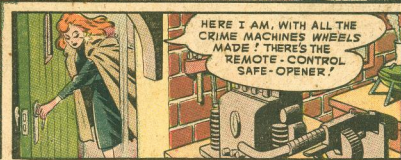
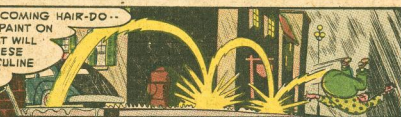
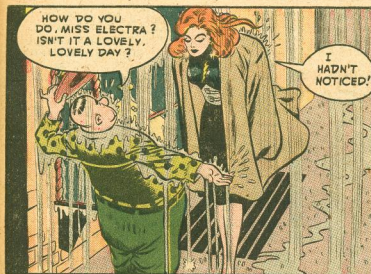
DOESN'T IT GET MONOTONOUS, YOU CROOKS TRYING TO KILL PLAS? HE ALWAYS DODGES!

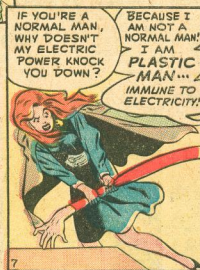
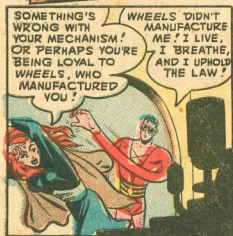
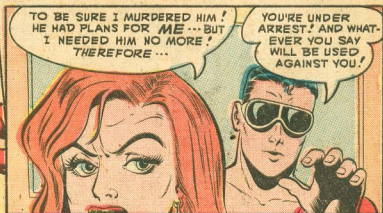
BANG! BANG!

LET'S SEE YOU DODGE!









STOP? NO...
I'LL STOP
YOU!

THE WHOLE
BUILDING WILL
FALL IN ON
HIM!

CRASH

THAT BUILDING ...
YOU'VE COMPLETELY
WRECKED IT!

WITH PLASTIC MAN
INSIDE! HE WAS THE
ONLY HUMAN BEING FOR
WHOM I FELT THE
LEAST SYMPATHY...
AND THAT WASN'T
MUCH!

PLASTIC MAN ...
DESTROYED?
HAVE YOU NO
HEART, ELECTRA?

ME, HAVE A
HEART? NO!
WHAT A SILLY
QUESTION!

OH, OH, OH! MY DEAR, KIND,
NOBLE, BRAVE, HEROIC
FRIEND ... GONE;
DESTROYED,
CRUSHED!

STOP THAT
SNIVELLING,
WOZZY! IT
TAKES MORE
THAN A CAVE-
IN TO SMASH
ME!

YOU'RE ALL
RIGHT, PLAS?
ELECTRA GOT
AWAY!

WE CAN TRACE
HER THROUGH THOSE
PRISONERS WE TOOK!
LET'S GO TO
HEADQUARTERS!

But at F.B.I. headquarters....

THOSE THREE MEN YOU
SENT IN WERE BAILED OUT...
BY A BLONDE BEAUTY
WHO CALLED HERSELF
ELECTRA!

ELECTRA?
CHIEF, SHE'S
THE MOST
DANGEROUS,
RELENTLESS
CRIMINAL NOW
AT LARGE!



SHE SEEMS TO
HAVE ONLY ONE
MOTIVE...TO
DESTROY
HUMANITY!
WHERE SHE'LL
STRIKE, I
DON'T KNOW!

BUT IF HER
WEAPONS
WERE BURIED
IN THAT WRECK
YOU TELL
ABOUT, SHE'LL
HAVE TO
MAKE NEW
ONES! GO
OUT AND
STOP HER,
PLAS!

YOU HAVEN'T
ANY CLUES OR
ANY LEADS!
WHERE WILL
YOU LOOK
FIRST?



DON'T ASK
QUESTIONS,
WOODY! I
HAVEN'T TIME
TO GIVE ANY
ANSWERS!
JUST FOLLOW
ALONG!

Meanwhile...

ELECTRA,
YOU'RE THE
BEST FRIEND
WE HAVE!
WE'RE
GRATEFUL!

GRATEFUL? I DON'T
KNOW WHAT THE
WORD MEANS! ALL
I SAY IS, OBEY
MY ORDERS,
OR I'LL START
OUT BY DESTROY-
ING YOU INSTEAD
OF SOMEBODY
ELSE!



YES, MA'AM! WE'LL
DO WHATEVER
YOU SAY!

THEN GO OUT AND
SCOUR THE MACHINE
SHOPS FOR THESE
MATERIALS! I'LL HAVE
TO BUILD A NEW WORK-
SHOP TO REPLACE
THE ONE I WRECKED!



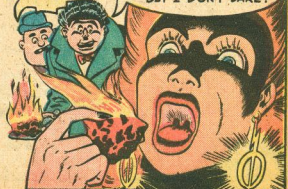
MEANWHILE, I'M HUNGRY!
YOU GO AND BRING ME A
SCUTTLEFUL OF COAL!
I WANT IT AFIRE...
RED HOT!

COAL? AFIRE?
RED HOT?
ANYTHING
YOU SAY!



SHE'S
EATING
IT!

WHATEVER SHE SAYS TO
DO, I'LL DO! I WISH I
COULD GO STRAIGHT,
BUT I DON'T DARE!



PLASTIC MAN

Elsewhere in town, Plastic Man follows his hunch...



I WANT TO INQUIRE ABOUT...

NO SALE, BUB! I JUST SOLD SUCH A BIG ORDER OF SPECIAL MACHINERY... AND AT SUCH A HIGH PRICE... THAT I'M RETIRING!

PRECISION MACHINERY



YOU SAY THAT WAS A LEAD! BUT HE DIDN'T TELL US ANYTHING!

HE TOLD US PLENTY! LET'S INTERVIEW THIS MACHINERY CONCERN UP THE BLOCK!



I CAN'T ANSWER QUESTIONS NOW! THIS IS A RUSH ORDER AND MY SHIPPING CLERK IS HOME SICK!

MY PAL AND I WILL HELP YOU LOAD YOUR TRUCK! YES, AND WE'LL DELIVER THE STUFF!



HAVE YOU GIVEN UP, PLAS? OR, DID YOU THINK THAT HEAVY WORK WOULD STRETCH YOUR MUSCLES?

NEITHER! RIDING THIS TRUCK WILL TAKE US TO OUR PREY!



HURRY WITH THE SPARE PARTS! MY BRAIN HOLDS EVERYTHING WHEELS EVER KNEW... I'M ANXIOUS TO DUPLICATE HIS DESTROYED MASTERPIECES!

RRRRRR

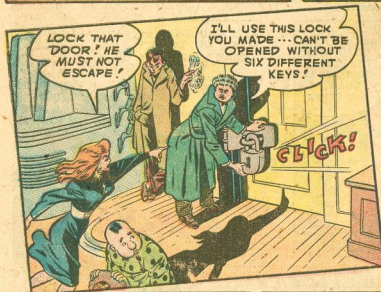
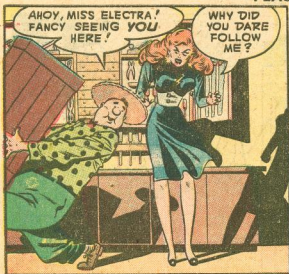
HERE'S A TRUCK WITH THE REST OF THE GIMMICKS!

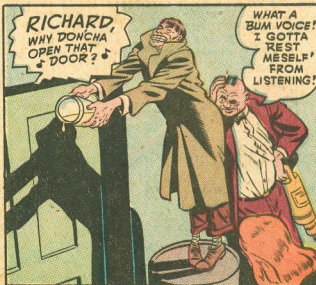
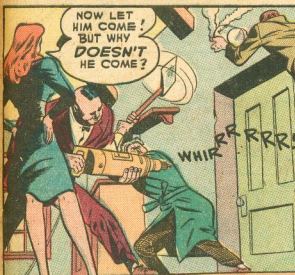


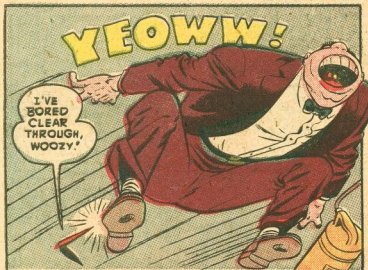
WHERE DOES THIS GO?

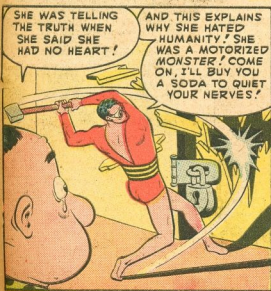
PUT IT IN THE CORNER THERE!

PLASTIC MAN





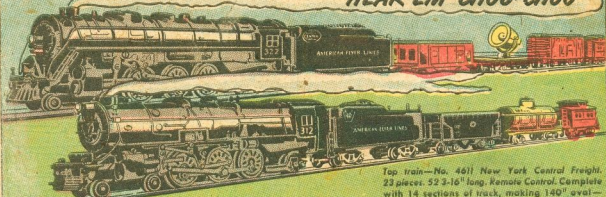




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